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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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## A FANTASIA OF FOOTBALL.

The football boy is in the field;  
O, here's to his rosy hair!  
He has gritted his teeth and he's out on the  
heath  
With blood to spill and spare.  
He has pads on his legs and mugs on his  
ears,  
And a shield across his nose,  
And he dives in the game with an eye of  
flame,  
And massacres his foes.

O, hurrah for the lad with the lusty legs  
And the glad, vociferous shout;  
Football he can play in the orthodox way,  
And kick your front teeth out.

The football boy is out for blood;  
O, here's to his leathery jaw!  
He can smash all his bones, break his face  
on the stones,  
And then sing out for more.  
He has drawn in his arms and thews in his  
thighs,  
And muscles all over his frame;  
He can knock you dead with a butt of his  
head  
And frolic on just the same.

Oh, hurrah for the lad with the iron chest  
And the hayrick of shaggy hair!  
May he trample and pound all his foes in  
the ground  
And make merry at their despair.

The football boy's again on deck;  
O, here's to his ardent hot!  
He would crack all your ribs, would his fes-  
five ribs,  
Yes, just as soon as not!  
Your chest he will crush with one soulful  
thump  
Of his fatty foot, you bet!  
And he won't give a— if your whole dia-  
phragm  
He shatters, without regret.

O, hurrah for the lad with the livid jowl,  
Who's out for grime and gore!  
May he kill all his foes with a kick in the  
nose,  
For that's what we're living for!

## JESS.

Great, dark eyes, an unruly mop  
of hair, a plain, gingham dress,  
and shoes that were neat and  
strong, but in no manner fancy—  
this partly describes Jess as I saw  
her on the front stoop of a brick  
house playing school with a number  
of other children. Jess was not  
the teacher, but she seemed to be  
the teacher's ready assistant, for  
she arranged the scholars in their  
seats, hunted up books enough to  
go around, and then helped the  
babies of the class to sit still while  
the opening exercises were gone  
through with. The car ahead of  
the one that I was in had run off  
the track, bringing ours to a stand-  
still right near the spot where the  
children were playing, so I passed  
the time pleasantly watching the  
progress of the school.

"Celle Brown will take a bad  
mark for getting up," said the teacher,  
looking sternly at a very little  
girl.

Celle's lips quivered and she  
seemed just about to burst into tears  
when Jess came to her rescue.

"O she's such a wee bit of a thing,  
Miss Bardeen. You'll excuse her this  
time, won't you?"

Jess put her arms around the child  
as she spoke, and the caress added  
to the tender words soothed the  
wounded feelings of the little one.

"Well this time, then, but she  
mustn't get up again," was the soft-  
ened reply.

"Our new teacher's coming to-  
morrow," remarked another girl;  
"I wonder if she will be kind?"

"Mamma says that teachers are  
always kind to good children, but  
I'm just as anxious to see her as I  
can be."

"I'm going to get to school early  
in the morning so as to see her  
first."

"I can't do that," said Jess,  
"because I help mamma wash the  
dishes before I go."

"Scholars will stop talking,"  
commanded Miss Bardeen.

At that moment another small  
girl appeared at the scene and  
looked wistfully at the group.

"Suppose we let her play,"  
coaxed Jess.

"There ain't enough books,"  
argued Miss Bardeen.

"She can have mine," said Jess;  
"I can look on Jennie's."

"Very well, come on then, Kate  
Broderick, but I do hate scholars to  
come in at this hour."

So Kate smilingly took her place  
in the class. Then two little sisters  
made a disturbance by attempting  
to play a game.

"Please, Miss Bardeen, may I sit  
between Alice and Sarah Miller?"  
Jess asked aloud, and in a tone  
meant to be a whisper, but which  
I plainly heard, she added:

"They don't know that they  
mustn't play together in school,  
and it's the best thing to do."

"All right."

So quiet was again restored, only

to be broken this time by myself.  
Finding that the cars were not  
likely to go on for several minutes  
yet, I thought perhaps I could walk  
the rest of the distance. Therefore,  
I left the car, and going up to the  
children, inquired: "Can any of  
you tell me where Mrs. Hastings  
lives?"

"Miss Bardeen" turned very  
politely to me and answered:  
"Right at the corner of Willow  
Street. It's on your left, and is a  
large white house."

"Thank you, but how am I to  
know Willow Street? Shall I find  
the name anywhere?"

"Would you like me to go with  
you and show you?" asked Jess  
timidly, "it might save you some  
trouble."

I thanked the little girl for her  
offer, the young teacher excused  
her, and we started down the street.  
On our way we passed a good-  
sized brick building.

"Is that your schoolhouse?" I  
inquired. "Yes, ma'am, it's a  
very nice school, too, and in our  
class we're expecting a new teacher  
to-morrow."

"It does look like a pleasant  
place. Are the scholars as pleasant  
as the building?"

"I think so," the child answered  
readily; "all those children you saw  
on that stoop go to that school,  
except, of course, the babies."

There's Ida Bardeen—the one  
that's playing teacher—she is a  
very nice girl, and smart too—smart  
as can be. And Sally Mills, she  
never misses her lessons.

Then Josie Matthews can do her  
arithmetic like anything, and Susie  
Williams is a beautiful reader.

Altogether, we have a pretty nice  
set of children in this neighborhood.  
I think the new teacher will like  
them, don't you?"

"Probably she will," I answered,  
"but are none of them naughty?"

"Well, not to say real bad," she  
said slowly, as if she wished to  
speak the truth without talking  
against her companions; "of course,  
some have faults, but they means  
to be good."

"And how about Jess?"

The child looked up in surprise  
at the mention of her name. She  
was not aware that I had been an  
audience of one at the opening of  
school. At last she replied:

"Mamma says that I'm only a  
commonplace little girl that can't  
do anything extra well, so I must  
make up for it by being very good."

"And are you good?"

"I try to be," she answered soft-  
ly, "but sometimes it's hard,  
though."

We had reached the large white  
house, and as I turned to go in, I  
said: "It was very kind of you,  
dear, to walk all of this way with  
me, and to reward you I'm going to  
tell you a secret; I am the new  
teacher."

An expression of mingled aston-  
ishment and delight came into the  
child's face, and then she said:  
"I am so glad." Just before go-  
ing she remarked, somewhat bash-  
fully, as if she stood a little more  
in awe of me now that she knew I  
was "the teacher," "I think you  
will like our school children."

"Very likely I shall," I answered,  
but one thing I knew: I was sure to  
like Jess, with her kind heart, her  
contented disposition, and the way  
she had of speaking a good word  
for every body. Sally's perfect les-  
sons, Ida's brightness, and Josie  
Matthews' skill at arithmetic,  
would certainly delight any teacher,  
but what were they to be compared  
with the peace that was sure to  
reign where dear, commonplace little  
Jess came with her sweet influence?

## No Sign or Badge.

The only women in the world  
who do not by their dress indicate  
whether they are married or single,  
are the Americans. Among the  
Germans the badge of a married  
woman consists of a little cap or  
hood, of which they are very proud,  
and "donning the cap" is a feature  
of the wedding day among the peas-  
ants of certain localities. The  
married women of Little Russia are  
always seen, even in the hottest  
weather, with a thick cloth of dark  
hue twisted about their heads. In  
every country but our own, there is  
a sign or symbol of some kind that  
distinguishes the matron from the  
spinster.

## THE BANK OF ENGLAND.

Some interesting facts about the  
Bank of England and its history  
have been gathered by the *Social  
Economist*.

It will be remembered that on  
January 1st, 1895, his institution  
celebrated its second centennial  
anniversary. It was organized to  
relieve William III from the diffi-  
culties he experienced in raising  
funds to prosecute the war against  
France. William Patterson, a  
Scotch merchant, was the original  
projector of the enterprise.

"The terms of the charter were  
that the sum of £1,200,000 (\$6,000-  
000) should be raised, and that the  
subscribers should form themselves  
into a corporation styled 'The  
Governor and Company of the  
Bank of England.' The bank was  
also to have the privilege of keep-  
ing the accounts of the public debt,  
paying dividends, issuing notes,  
etc., for which an allowance of £4-  
000 a year was granted. The whole  
of the capital was to be loaned to  
the government at 8 per cent. This  
interest, together with the £4-  
000 allowance, gave the bank a  
revenue of £100,000 per annum."

At its very outset the bank was  
a servant of the government, and  
it has retained that character; but  
in somewhat diminished degree,  
through all the ages of its subse-  
quent history. It is a curious fact  
that, although founded by a Scotch-  
man, Scotchmen are eschewed by  
the bank. What the first of the  
race did to entail the ban upon his  
fellow countrymen is not re-  
corded, but it is commonly said in  
London that three descriptions of  
persons are excluded in practice from  
employment at the bank—namely,  
Scotchmen, Jews, and Quakers."

In the basement of the bank  
building are barracks in which are  
quartered thirty soldiers daily. It  
has been the custom to station  
soldiers at the bank ever since the  
riots of June, 1780, when an at-  
tempt was made to sack the bank.

"The Bank of England first is-  
sued notes in 1695, which were for  
£20. The £10 notes were issued  
in 1759 and the £5 notes in 1793.  
At one time during the early years  
of the present century notes of £1  
and £2 were issued, but in 1844  
they were all withdrawn from cir-  
culation, and no notes are issued  
for less than £5, and none higher  
than £1,000.

"These notes may be said to be  
the safest pieces of paper in the  
world, as under any circumstances  
the bank could pay with gold any  
one in circulation without one  
pound of the capital of the institu-  
tion being touched. They are a  
legal tender everywhere in the United  
Kingdom, except at the bank it-  
self, where they must be paid in  
gold.

"The bank started with a capital,  
as stated, of £1,200,000. In  
two years this was increased to £2-  
201,000. In 1710 it was again  
increased to £3,560,000. On June  
29th, 1816, it was increased to its  
present sum of £14,553,000, equal  
to about \$72,700,000. No reports  
of the bank are made beyond the  
regular weekly statement.

"The Bank of England has  
sometimes been in difficulties. It  
failed in 1696, and in its earlier  
years it was subjected to many runs,  
some organized by the jealous  
private bankers, some the result of  
political cases.

"The present governor of the  
bank and the deputy governor each  
receive a salary of £1,000 a year.  
The bank has 24 directors, each of  
which must hold £2,000 of stock,  
and who receive £500 a year com-  
pensation. There are in all 1,050  
persons employed in the various  
departments of the institution, and  
their united salaries amount to  
about £1,400,000 a year.

"Up to 1826 it was the only joint  
stock bank in England, and until  
1835 it remained the only joint  
stock bank in London. At that date  
the London and Westminster Bank  
was founded, and at the same time  
forty other joint stock banks were  
established in Great Britain.

"The Bank of England is not  
only the banker of the government,  
but it is also the bankers' bank.  
All other banks keep their bullion  
reserves at the Bank of England,  
and this is one fact that gives the  
establishment its special importance  
as the center of England's monetary

system. This reserve is seldom al-  
lowed to fall below £10,000,000, a  
fair average being from £1,000,000,  
to £14,000,000. The daily transac-  
tions of this institution sometimes  
run as high as £65,500,000.

"The number of persons receiv-  
ing dividends is nearly 284,000.  
Nearly £50,000,000 (\$124,000,000)  
are annually paid out by the bank  
as dividends on stock annuities  
reaching the enormous sum of  
£775,000,000 or say \$3,875,000,000.

"During the year 1892 the stock  
of the bank sold as high as £344  
per share and as low as £325. The  
highest dividend ever paid was in  
1697, 27½ per cent, and the lowest  
during the years 1753-63, 4½  
per cent. For twenty years the di-  
vidend has averaged about 10 per  
cent."

## The Paradise of Babies.

Japan has been called "the para-  
dise of babies." In many ways it  
seems that the Japanese treat their  
children more wisely than the more  
sophisticated, but really less civil-  
ized nations of the West. The  
babies are born polite. They seem  
to inherit manners. There is in all  
Japan nothing corresponding to our  
city hoodlum or to the gamins of  
Paris. The Japanese child, even  
of the poorest parents, has plenty  
of pure air, frequent new toys and  
love and attention of both par-  
ents. As a natural result when he  
grows up, he treats his old parents  
with the utmost filial respect. No  
man with children feels uneasy in  
Japan because he has no money  
laid up for his old age.

The Japanese child is better  
tempered than the American, largely  
because he never has meat to  
eat. His food is light and simple  
and his digestion unimpaired by  
pasty pie crusts and heavy meat.  
The politeness of the Japs is strong  
testimony to the theory of the  
vegetarians that meat eating brutal-  
izes one. Yet that the Japanese  
who never tasted meat in their  
lives are "both strong and plucky,"  
the Chinese are now well prepared  
to testify.

Lafadio Hearn, after teaching in  
a large Jap school for two years,  
says: "I have never had personal  
knowledge of any serious quarrel  
between students, and have never  
even seen or heard of a fight between  
my pupils, and I have taught some  
800 young men and boys." He  
had never seen "a man strike an-  
other or a woman bullied or a child  
slapped." Yet the Japanese with  
their perfect courtesy and sunny  
kindness, have been, from time  
immemorial a nation of warriors,  
always ready to avenge insults in  
blood.—*New York Recorder*.

## The Bank of France.

The Bank of France is guarded  
by soldiers who do sentry duty out-  
side the bank, a watch being like-  
wise kept within its precincts.  
A former practice to protect this  
bank was to get masons to wall up  
the doors of the vaults in the cellar  
with hydraulic mortar as soon as  
the money is deposited each day  
in those receptacles. The water  
was then turned on and kept  
running till the cellar was flooded.  
A burglar would thus be obliged  
to work in a diving-suit, and break  
down a cement wall before he could  
even begin to plunder the vaults.  
When the bank officers  
arrived each morning the water  
was drawn off, the masonry torn  
down, and the vaults opened.

The Bank of Germany, like most  
other German public buildings, has  
a military guard to protect it. In  
a very strongly fortified military  
fortress at Spandau is kept the  
great war treasure of the imperial  
government, part of the French  
indemnity, amounting to several  
million pounds.—*Chamber's Jour-  
nal*.

The blue color of the sky has  
been the subject of recent investiga-  
tion, and the conclusion arrived at  
is that it is the color of the air as  
seen through forty-five miles of  
reflection. Balloonists who have  
ascended to a height of over five  
miles, say that at that distance from  
the earth everything above is of  
inky blackness, while the blue of  
the sky about which poets rave ap-  
pears below.

## A GOOD TRAVELER.

BUT AS A TRUTHFUL STORY TELLER  
HE WAS LAME.

Just before the train started, said  
a commercial traveler, in telling a  
story to the *Kansas City Times*, a  
man and his wife entered the car.  
When the train started the woman  
kissed her husband good-by and  
got off. The man was evidently a  
Jew, and he had an unusually long,  
dejected-looking countenance. In  
the car besides the stranger and  
myself were two natives, one a long,  
lank fellow with an immense beard,  
and the other equally long and lank,  
coatless and vestless and with but  
one suspender. We had just fair-  
ly started when the bearded native  
opened a conversation with the de-  
jected-looking Hebrew.

"You look like a man who has  
seen much trouble, stranger," he  
began, stroking his long beard and  
glancing inquiringly at him. "I  
believe you are in trouble right  
now."

"No," answered the Israelite.  
"I'm not overburdened with  
sorrow. I travel a great deal, how-  
ever, and as I have just left my  
wife I am of course not feeling in  
the best of spirits."

"Born here?" inquired the man  
with the beard.

"No, I was born in Germany."

"So you have crossed the ocean,  
eh?"

"Yes; I have crossed the ocean  
eight times."

"At this point in the conversation  
the one-galussed native who had  
been an attentive listener changed  
his seat across the aisle to one di-  
rectly in front of the dejected man, and  
abruptly interrupted him.

"You say, colonel, you were  
born in Germany?"

"Yes."

"And that you have crossed the  
ocean eight times?"

"Yes."

"Then, cordin' to my rules o'  
rithmeetic, 'e ejaculated the native,  
giving his one suspender a vigorous  
tug, 'you are at this minute on the  
other side the Atlantic.'"

## Death of Bill Keeler.

Bill Keeler, the first man in  
Arizona who ever robbed a stage  
coach alone, never had an assistant  
in any of his robberies, and so far  
as known never made a confidant  
of any but one man, and this man  
finally betrayed him to the posse of  
law officers by whom he was killed.  
Thus writes a Denver man who  
appears to know all about Bill  
Keeler. The general population in  
Arizona at that time was crazy with  
money-making in the tombstone  
gold fields, and many a man made  
thousands of dollars from a few  
hundreds in a month. That is why  
Bill Keeler was not hunted day  
and night when the first of his  
robberies took place. But the sheriff  
of Tucson finally resolved  
to kill or get Keeler at all hazards.  
The robbery of stages had become  
too common, and a reward of \$5,000  
was subscribed for Bill's capture,  
dead or alive.

A few months later a clue to the  
fellow's hiding place was given by  
the imprint in the dust of a pecu-  
liar shoe that his horse wore at the  
time of a new stage robbery. The  
Yuma Indian trailers, the most fa-  
mous of their class in the world,  
were called upon. They can follow  
for miles a fairly good trail of a  
man while riding at break-neck  
speed through the brush and across  
the desert wastes. A Yuma Indian  
went to work to trail Keeler. In  
two days he tracked the bandit  
right into Benson, and to a Mexican  
sheep herder's adobe house. It  
was known that Bill Keeler and the  
Mexican were formerly chummy and  
later it developed that Bill Keeler  
had \$16,000 hidden at the house.

Then the sheriff made up his  
mind that Bill had an accomplice,  
and that he made his headquarters  
at the Mexican's. Suspicion fell  
upon a Sonora Mexican named  
Vejar, as the robber's associate.  
Vejar was inveigled to a hamlet a  
few miles away, and handcuffed  
and hung from a meat hook for  
hours, until he agreed to help get  
Keeler. He stipulated, however,  
that the highwayman was to be  
shot dead, because, he said, Keeler  
would not rest until he had killed  
any one who had betrayed him.

Vejar said that, while he had fed  
and watched for Keeler in secret,  
he had never been allowed to go on  
any stage robbing expedition.

The sheriff and his posse were  
piloted the next morning early nine  
miles into a heavy chapparal in a  
canon. Vejar said that he had  
always gone to a certain tree there  
when he had food or news for Keeler  
and had waited until the bandit  
came riding up, pistol or rifle in  
hand, so as to be prepared for any  
pursuers. The sheriff and his men  
concealed themselves behind brush  
and trees for several hours. Finally  
Keeler came riding up with a re-  
volver flashing in his hand and a  
Winchester across the pommel of his  
saddle. "As Keeler came through  
the trees that morning," said the  
sheriff long after, "he was the finest  
looking man I have ever seen on  
horseback. He seemed for all the  
world like one of the ancient gods  
on a horse."

But the sheriff did not let the  
picture that Keeler made get the  
best of him. In a second he called  
"Fire!" and seven rifles sent lead  
through the highwayman's chest.  
Keeler never spoke but threw up  
his hands and pistol, and dropped  
back on his horse dead. The body  
of Keeler was taken to Benson, and  
was braced up against a mud house  
while a photograph was taken of it.  
The pictures were in great de-  
mand all over the territory for a year  
or so. They are still to be seen in  
many a miner's cabin or ranchman's  
home, and a more fierce, tiger-like  
expression is seldom seen than that  
of Bill Keeler's face in death.

## The British Crown.

The crown which was used in the  
ceremonies attending the corona-  
tion of Queen Victoria was made by  
Rundell & Bridge, and is said to  
represent a money value of about  
\$300,000. It weighs a fraction less  
than two pounds, and is almost  
covered with the 3,000 precious  
stones which adorn it. The head  
band of this gorgeous insignia of  
royalty is made of gold, covered  
with a row of 129 pearls along its  
lower edge and 112 on the upper.

Between the pearls in front is a  
large sapphire, behind a smaller  
once. Near each sapphire is a  
clustered ornament made up of 289  
diamonds. Immediately above the  
head band is a row of 8 sapphires  
each surmounted by a magnificent  
diamond, and eight festoons, collec-  
tively containing 160 diamonds.  
The front of the crown is a Maltese  
cross having in its center the most  
famous known ruby, that given to  
the Black Prince by Pedro, King of  
Castile. Besides the above there are  
three other crosses containing 386  
diamonds. Between the four crosses  
are four ornaments, containing  
respectively, 84, 85, 86 and 87 dia-  
monds. The arched top of the  
crown, which is in imitation oak  
leaves, contains 728 diamonds.  
Besides the above, there are 32  
acorns, each composed of a single  
pearl, set in cups made of 54 dia-  
monds each. The whole is sur-  
mounted by a mound of 548 dia-  
monds and a cross of sapphires with  
arms of 108 small diamonds.

## FACTS ABOUT SHOES.

The Portuguese shoe has a wooden  
sole and heel, with a ramp made of  
patent leather, fancifully showing  
the flesh side of the skin. The  
Persian footgear is a raised shoe  
and is often a foot high. It is  
made of light wood richly inlaid,  
with a strap extending over the  
instep. The Muscovite shoe is  
hand-woven on a wooden frame,  
and but little attention is paid to  
the shape of the foot. Leather is  
sometimes used, but the sandal is  
generally made of silk cordage and  
wooden cloth. The Siam shoe has  
the form of an ancient canoe, with  
a gondola bow and an open toe.  
The sole is made of wood, and the  
upper of inlaid wood and cloth,  
and the exterior is elaborately  
ornamented in colors with gold and  
silver. The sandal worn by the  
Egyptians is composed of a sole  
made by sticking together three  
thicknesses of leather. This is  
held to the foot by passing a band  
across the instep. The sandal is  
beautifully attached with threads  
of different colors.—*Detroit Free  
Press*.

## WORTH KNOWING.

Certain general rules in baking  
not found in the average cookery  
book nor seen in well-selected re-  
cipes will be welcome to many  
housekeepers, especially the very  
youthful, who have just begun test-  
ing their knowledge of kitchen lore.

In following any recipe, no mat-  
ter what quantity of shortening  
and extra ingredients are required,  
the following rules will be found  
very helpful, and may easily be  
fixed on the mind:

One measure of butter, lightly  
creamed, to one of sifted flour will  
make a pound-cake batter.

One measure of butter, lightly  
creamed, to two of flour will make a  
soft semi-dough.

One measure of butter, lightly  
creamed, to three of flour will make  
a stiff paste.

One measure of butter, lightly  
creamed, to two of sugar and three  
of flour will make a dough stiff  
enough to be mixed with a chopping  
knife.

One measure of molasses to two  
of flour will make a gingerbread  
batter.

One measure of molasses to two  
and a half of flour will make a semi-  
dough.

One beaten egg and two table-  
spoonfuls or a full half gill of flour  
will make a cake batter.

It should be kept in mind that  
the foregoing are the full measure  
of flour that the given moist articles  
will take up and retain the pre-  
scribed character of "batter,"  
"semi-dough" or "stiff" but "roll-  
able" paste. To secure tenderness  
and delicacy in cake making the  
flour measure should be rather on  
the side of scantiness.

It is advisable to reserve some  
flour to sprinkle in at the last beat-  
ing, say one cupful in every six. It  
should be remembered that eggs,  
although in their raw beaten state,  
will mix the amount of flour men-  
tioned, affect in the baking the set-  
ting or stiffening of the compound;  
therefore, it eggs count largely in  
the moist material the allowance of  
flour should be scant accordingly,  
or at least corresponding caution in  
making your reserve should be used.

## Riches Without Money.

Many a man is rich without money.  
Thousands of men with nothing  
in their pocket, and thousands with-  
out even a pocket, are rich. A man  
born with a good constitution, a good  
stomach, a good heart, and good  
limbs, and a pretty good head-piece,  
is rich. Good bones are better than  
gold; tough muscles are better than  
silver; and nerves that flash fire and  
send energy to every function are  
better than houses and land. It is  
a landed estate to have the right  
kind of a father and mother.

Good breeds and bad breeds exist  
among men as well as among herds  
and horses. Education may do  
much to check evil tendencies or to  
develop good ones; but it is a great  
thing to inherit the right proportion  
of faculties to start with.

The man is rich who has a good  
disposition—who is naturally kind,  
patient, cheerful, hopeful, and who  
has flavor of wit and fun in his  
composition. The hardest thing to  
get along with in this life is a man's  
own self. A cross, selfish fellow,  
a desponding and complaining fellow—  
these are all born deformed on the  
inside—their feet do not limp, but  
their thoughts do.

## The Origin of Mrs. Grundy.

How many who daily use the  
name of Mrs. Grundy have any  
idea of her origin? It is generally  
believed that Dickens was somehow  
responsible for her, but a writer in  
the *Dundee Advertiser* points out  
that this is an utter mistake. The  
real creator of Mrs. Grundy was  
Thomas Morton, the dramatist  
(born 1764, died 1838), the father  
of the author of "Box and Cox,"  
and she is referred to in his comedy,  
"Speed the Plough," which was  
first performed in 1798. Mrs.  
Grundy is not a character in that  
play; she is merely a mysterious  
personage whom Dame Ashfield,  
the farmer's wife, constantly  
quotes, much in the same way as  
Sairy Gamp alludes to Mrs. Har-  
riss.



DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 31, 1895.

E. A. HODGSON, Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL (published at 164th Street and Ridge Avenue) is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One copy, one year, \$1.00  
If not paid within six months, 1.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications. Contributions, subscriptions and Business Letters to be sent to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Station M, New York City.

Inquiries concerning the whereabouts of individuals, will be charged for at the rate of ten cents a line.

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

"He's true to God who's true to man; Wherever wrong is done To the humblest and the weakest 'Neath the all-beholding sun, That wrong is also done to us, And they are slaves most base, Whose love of right is for themselves, And not for all the race."

WE congratulate, as well as envy, the *Advance* upon the acquisition of a new cylinder press, which is provided with all the latest improvements. Since the fire which destroyed the JOURNAL office, we have been obliged to take the JOURNAL forms to a city printing office to have each edition run off. This entails great inconvenience, a considerable amount of extra work, and much delay. As a consequence, the JOURNAL is twenty-four hours late every week in reaching the post-office, and subscribers are disappointed and unhappy. Many of them have made vigorous "kicks" about the delay in receiving the paper, and some have not been appeased even when the condition of things was explained to them. We hope, however, that the weekly delay will soon be avoided. The walls of the new building in which the JOURNAL office will be located, are slowly but surely climbing skyward, and it will probably be ready for occupancy early in 1896. Then we will have a new cylinder press and type and conveniences that will make the finest printing plant connected with any institution in the country. In our temporary quarters we are doing the best we can, and ask all readers of the JOURNAL to be patient a little while longer, and everything will move with the precision and promptness and regularity that characterized the JOURNAL before the disaster which reduced the work of twenty years to ashes.

MR. R. O. JOHNSON has been re-elected superintendent of the Indiana Institution, for a term of four years ending September, 1899. The *Hoosier*, in making the announcement, says the term expires in 1899. Ten years into the misty past is rather a retrograde move in an otherwise progressive institution. The mistake is probably another of the "intelligent compositor's" bad breaks coupled with a temporary case of aggravated strabismus on the part of the over-confiding proof reader.

The JOURNAL congratulates Superintendent Johnson on his re-appointment, and considers the institutions trustees wise and the deaf lucky that his services are to be retained. During his incumbency the educational interests of the Indianapolis Institution have been carefully guarded, and the industrial instruction made more effective. The old-time plan of contract labor was abolished through Mr. Johnson's efforts, and that alone was a benefit to the deaf of very great value. Now they are taught trades, instead of being required to turn out finished work for the benefit of a contractor. All the work of the school is systematic and well graded, the plan and scope of the year's work being published in an annual pamphlet entitled "Outlines."

If our Troy correspondent, who doubts whether anybody has "seen a blind man smoke," will hand a perfect to James H. Caton, the deaf, dumb and blind man, of Highland, N.Y., he will have the pleasure

and satisfaction of seeing his scientific friend's theory "dissolve like the baseless fabric of a vision" before a chunk of plain and uncontroversial fact. James finds great comfort in a pipe or a cigar, and is very seldom seen without one or the other at hand or in action. Of course blind men smoke, and enjoy it as much as others.

WE acknowledge with thanks the receipt of two large, framed, photo-groups of the St. Louis Club and the defunct Brooklyn Society. They were presented to the JOURNAL office by the latter organization, and now adorn the editor's sanctum. It will be a long time before we can have an art gallery of deaf-mute clubs and celebrities such as was lost by fire last April, and any friends or organizations that may donate groups or photographs will earn our sincere gratitude.

THE *Dakota Advocate*, one of the neatest papers, from a typographical point of view, that comes to this office, has suspended indefinitely. The force of apprentices was not equal to the task of getting out the paper without neglecting job work required by the institution. As soon as conditions permit, the editor promises a paper that will be up to the high standard of the past.

THE *Oregon Sign* prints a photograph of the Oregon Institution, which was evidently made on a slab of chalk by moonlight.

RESCUED 170 GIRLS.

A GERMAN INSTITUTION FOR DEAF-MUTES IN FLAMES.

BERLIN, Oct. 27.—An institution for deaf-mutes at Hohenwart, Bavaria, together with the parish church and vicarage adjoining, was destroyed by fire yesterday.

The institution contained 170 girl inmates, who were obliged to take refuge upon the roof, from which they were rescued with great difficulty. Some of them were badly burned and all of them suffered severely from shock.

ITEMIZER.

Abbreviated News Concerning Deaf-Mutes.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column. Mark items to be sent: *The Itemizer*.

Mrs. S. T. Garlock, of Fort Plain, N.Y., is spending a few weeks among relatives and friends in Schoharie County, her old home.

Mr. W. G. Jones will lecture before the Brooklyn Guild, in the Sunday School room of St. Mark's Church, on Thursday evening, November 7th.

Charles McManus wishes the deaf-mute cyclists to meet at his house, 127 Spruce Street, Newark, N. J., to form a wheelmen's club, on November 9th—not the 16th, as heretofore announced.

MARRIED.—At 223 Sawtelle Avenue, Cleveland, O., on Tuesday, October 22d, at 8 p.m., by Rev. Austin W. Mann, Mr. William Cowley and Miss Phoebe M. King, both graduates of the Ohio Institution.

DEAF-MUTE AND A PEDDLER.

THE EMBARRASSING TRADESMAN WHO HAUNTS THE GERMAN QUARTER WITH HIS WARES.

There is a most embarrassing deaf-mute haunting the German quarter with shoe-strings, watch guards, and like trifles to sell. He enters all sorts of business places, heedless of calls designed to check his progress, pauses before his intended customer, and silently looks through him with a pair of deep-set, small black eyes. He went through this performance the other day with a customer in a coffee and cake restaurant, and sold a few trifles, while the waitress looked on. Turning to the waitress he softly set an audacious index finger upon each of the buttons of her shirt waist. The girl shook her head in reply. Then he made her understand that he wished to see her shoes. One was thrust out, and the merchant measured off imaginary shoelaces on the edge of the marble-topped table, but with the same result. He tried screwing imaginary rings into his ears, only to bring another negative signal from the girl. Then he made queer grimaces at the customer, and as a last resort described two ample curves at right angles to his breast, placed both hands just above his midriff, lifted them quickly an inch or two, and looked significantly at the waitress. She replied with a stare of blank amazement. The beggar turned appealingly to the customer. Light dawned upon the latter, and he said to the girl: "He's trying to sell you corset laces." She blushed, said "I don't understand," and looked a strong negative at the mute merchant. Then he took himself off with another grimace at the customer.—*N. Y. Sun*, Oct. 26.

COLLEGE CHRONICLE.

Football Jubilee on the Green.

PHYSICAL TRAINING TO BE RANKED AS A STUDY.

A Variety of Minor Notes.

(From our Washington Correspondent.)

There is something in the air here that makes us all veritable foot-ball enthusiasts, so I warn you beforehand, if you don't care for foot-ball don't read the next column. The great game of the week was to be on Saturday, when our first eleven was to play the University of Virginia at Charlottesville. Minor attractions were the practice games of the first eleven, and the match of the second against the Eastern High School on Wednesday. It was a good, hard-fought game, witnessed by a large crowd out on the garlic grounds. Score stood 16 to 4 against us at the end of the two thirty-minute halves. Our team showed up well in tackling especially, and the *Post* credits Whitlocke with an aggressive game. The line-up was thus:

NAME.	POSITION.
Nicholson	Right-End.
Glenn	Right-Tackle.
Hodges	Right-Guard.
Gardner	Center.
Peterson	Left-Guard.
Londer	Left-Tackle.
Clell	Left-End.
Lewis	Quarter-Back.
Whitlocke	Right-Half.
O'Connor	Left-Half.
Erd	Full-Back.

Touchdown—Whitlocke.

In the practice game with the second, on Thursday, the first eleven made thirteen touchdowns. How's that? There is a great difference in the comparative strength of the two teams.

On Friday afternoon the first eleven lined up for its last practice game before the next day's battle. The co-eds turned out to witness this, to them, novel sight. One gets a clearer idea of the finer points of the game by witnessing a good practice game. For almost half an hour the team advanced the ball from goal to goal by passes, etc. Then three different footballs were put in play and some lively kicking went on. Up near the goal one could see Snielau make an accurate place-kick; down near center one saw to perfection how bewitched a foot-ball seems, how utterly tantalizing in its elusive bounces. Some fine punts were made; one of the team has a peculiar sideward swing as he kicks; another excels in the "drop kick," etc. After practice the team lined up to be weighed. Below is given the positions with weight:

Position.	Name.	Weight.
Right-End	Roth	148 lbs
Right-Tackle	Dudley	165 "
Right-Guard	Brooks	160 "
Centre	Snielau	155 "
Left-Guard	Hodges	163 "
Left-Tackle	Brockhagen	166 "
Left-End	Haig	137 "
Quarter-Back	Capt. Hubbard	138 "
Right-Half-Back	Grimm	149½ "
Left-Half-Back	Rosson	155 "
Full-Back	Price	137½ "

Subs.—Lewis, Nicholson and O'Connor, the latter of the Kendall School.

It was the general opinion that the University of Virginia had a team far outranking ours, and very few thought the score would be better than 20—0 against us. So you will understand why there was a general jubilee when news came that we were beaten by only 16-6, and according to reliable reports some of the decisions were most unjust. Our umpire, Mr. Welch, of Washington, was entirely out of college connections which could bias him in the least to us, yet he was continually obliged to dispute the fairness of decisions, thus showing the justice of our team's claims of foul play.

The Gallaudets obtained first kick-off, and during most of the first half pushed the contest in the University's territory. At last Rosson was sent through center for a touch-down. Off side play was claimed by the other umpire and referee in spite of protests of our own umpire, so our side suffered the penalty. Nearing their line again, Rosson "bucked" through once more, but lost the ball, Haig securing it and making the first touch-down by a plucky dash through.

Goal try successful. Score 6-0. Next kick-off by Virginians, followed by long fighting and aided by unjust decisions, ending in a touch-down and goal-kick. Score at end of 1st, 6-6. Second half resulted in securing a hard-fought touch-down with goal. Just before "time" the ball was "downed" and subsequently found to be several inches short of goal line, but their umpire sweetly gave them a touch-down. Twenty minute halves were agreed upon, but were lengthened to fully thirty-five minute halves. Contrary to all rule, their coach coached them throughout the game. But of course our boys had no al-

ternative but to play and keep their guarantee.

The game was witnessed by big crowds; among the spectators were Mr. and Mrs. DeLong with other teachers from Staunton.

At 12.30 A.M. the team was met at the depot and escorted home by the college *en masse* with appropriate accompaniment of sleep-destrorying noise. A great bonfire was made on the campus, and Haig was paraded around on broad shoulders in honor of his touch-down. A few policemen wandered in to see what 'twas all about, and were glad to stay and join the jubilee. So much for foot-ball, but a little more on College athletics and its changed relations according to a new rule passed by the faculty.

For a long time the Faculty had had under consideration a system of marking which will apply to physical training, ranking it as a study and counting the marks given thus just like those of other studies, as has been successfully tried in a number of noted colleges, notably Bowdoin, Maine; Bryn Mawr, Pa.; Oberlin, Ohio; Rutgers, N. J.; Smith, Massachusetts; and Wellesley, Massachusetts. It seems the general opinion that when physical training is compulsory and if the course is good it should be marked; that it should play its proper part in college, and that under such conditions students are less apt to grudge the necessary time and labor. Our faculty seems to agree with these well-tried theories, and after much consideration and after a thorough review of the matter, as it stands here, from Mr. Adams, gymnasium instructor, the announcement was made in chapel that hereafter Physical Training at Gallaudet College will be ranked as four-fifths of a study, that being the estimate of the time it occupies in the college year.

Marks so given are to affect a students' standing and eligibility for a degree, just like any other study. These marks will be graded according to a student's attendance, faithfulness, etc., as the instructor may observe.

There is no doubt that thirteen years' experience in gymnastic work has sufficiently ripened the college for such a change, which will include us all—foot-ball players, and base-ball—and the lady-students also are now on a good basis of compulsory, systematic training, with the same ranking system.

That these marks may not unduly help a student in general standing will of course be guarded against, but the exact method has not yet been decided upon. The latest style of chest-weights are to be put in the "gymn" soon. Friday evening Dr. Gallaudet gave a reception at his residence to the Faculty and families, the Fellows, and members of Senior, Junior and Sophomore classes. A good many of the first eleven were there, and rumor says they grow noticeably sleepy about nine o'clock, but they actually eat ice-cream just like we common people. A most enjoyable time was had by all.

Dr. Gallaudet has gone to Atlanta to visit the Exposition, having been invited to deliver a lecture before the Educational Congress. He will extend his trip to include some of the Southern Institutions.

Prof. J. C. Gordon has been requested to serve on one of their Committees of Awards, whose decisions are given in the name of the Jury of Award. But Prof. Gordon refused.

Mr. E. Hastings, of Michigan, will enter the Kendall School soon.

Mr. Barnes, of New York, is the latest addition to the High Class.

Mr. Terry's father visited him here on his way from St. Louis to the Unitarian Convention.

Mr. Allen, Superintendent of the Institution for the Blind, Philadelphia, made a short visit to the College.

Miss Crane, whose engagement to Mr. Ely was announced some time ago, is visiting at Prof. Chickering's and was introduced to many of us at Dr. Gallaudet's last Friday.

Prof. Chickering is preparing to give us a series of lantern views, illustrating scenes of his trips.

Marian Gallaudet and Daisy Gordon are the possessors of the latest wheels on the Green.

Miss Russell, teacher of Articulation at Mt. Airy, will make a visit here soon.

Pach, the photographer, will make a postponed visit next week.

Several duplicates in the Lit Library were sold at auction last Monday evening.

Mrs. Gordon has been quite sick for some time.

The co-eds are busy rehearsing a play, to be presented in chapel next Saturday evening by the "Jolity Club."

Reports circulated on Monday, say the University of Virginia has suffered a bad fire.

A few days ago, quite a little conflagration among the leaves out on the lawn left a large black spot on the terrace. The fire was accidentally started by some of the little Kendall girls.

Sunday afternoon, Dr. Fay addressed us on "Beauty," taking for his text Psalm 90:17—"Let

the beauty of the Lord our God be upon us." The grace that appeals to us in beauty was brought out in various lights. The essence of true beauty was shown to be not in form and color alone, but in that highest grace of all, expression, without which those other two have not true beauty. The address was in an original vein, and brought out forcibly the thought that the inward beauty of the soul is strong enough to rule all mere accidents of nature if we will but let it.

In the afternoon and evening Rev. Mr. Koehler held service in the Church of Ascension. Many of us attended, and are glad to know that Mr. Koehler will possibly arrange to preach here regularly through the winter.

Sunday was saddened for many by the news of the death of Mr. McDonald. His classmates of '96 will recall with regret the untimely death of this young man who numbered his college friends by the score.

L. McDILL.

THOMAS J. BURNSIDE.

IN MEMORIAM.

The four educators leaving the deepest and best impress upon the deaf of Pennsylvania have probably been Abraham Hutton, Joshua Foster, Benjamin Pettengill and Thomas Burnside. They were four entirely different personalities, yet the sums of their lives were so nearly the same, each in his way being so well rounded as a whole as to leave a question with those of us who follow as to which of them bore the stamp of the greater genius. The first of them lay down the work a quarter of a century since, the second and third are within the memory of us all, while the last has but just left the scene which had so long and so lovingly known his labors.

Thomas J. Burnside was born in Montgomery County, Pa., on the 12th day of October, 1826. Nowhere in the annals of the State is there to be found a more honored name than his, the distinguished general in the late war and the eminent jurist of our State, who for many years occupied a seat upon the bench, who bore it, being immediate relatives, and the histories of the wars of the Revolution and of 1812 contain the names of at least four of his ancestors who died fighting for their country. His father was a farmer, and it was to this fortunate fact that the son owed the toughened thews and hardy brawn that enabled him to for so many years and so well to withstand the wear of life. He attended the country school which the neighborhood of his birthplace afforded, and when its possibilities were exhausted took a course at the seminary conducted by Samuel Aron at Norristown. Upon the completion of his studies there he accepted the offer of a position as teacher with his old preceptor and began what proved to be his life work. While engaged at the school of Mr. Aron he was nominated for a minor political office in the county, intending, if elected, to begin the study law and adopt its practice, but the "Providence that shapes our ends" had not so willed. He was defeated, and the circumstances settled him in his original determination from which he never afterwards swerved. In the year 1860, after a couple of sessions spent in the academy at Norristown, his health failed and he came to Philadelphia seeking recuperation. It was during this visit that he was inducted into the especial work of his later years, the education of the deaf, Mr. Hutton, who was then the principal of the Institution at Broad and Pine Streets, recognizing in him those gifts which bring the highest success in the profession and giving him a position as instructor. From that time until the close of June of last year, a period of thirty-four years, his life was devoted to bringing from darkness unto light those of God's children to one of whom Christ had said *Epiphapha*.

In the fall of 1864 he accepted a call to the principalship of the Institution for the Deaf at Olathe, Kansas, but finding conditions there un congenial, returned and resumed his connection with the Pennsylvania Institution the following year. He brought with him on his return a young teacher whom he had met in the west and secured for him a place in the corps here, and to this fact he in after years pointed with perhaps greater pride than to any other of his career, for he lived to see his protege, in the person of Dr. Crouter, the honored head of the work of educating the deaf in the commonwealth.

In person, as we remember Mr. Burnside in the zenith of his manhood, he was tall and commanding, with clear black eyes, and thick long hair that hung almost to his shoulders. The characteristic in him that was then and in fact has ever been most marked, was perhaps his perfect placidity. It was a keen judge of human nature indeed that ever saw, even in times of the greatest excitement, beneath his calm exterior. Calm of thought, slow of speech; deliberate in action, a casual observer might have esteemed him unfeeling. No judgment could have been farther from the truth. He was withal most sensitive, but,

brave as tender, he bore himself ever as a manly man. To lay aside his chosen vocation was a death to him, but he trod even this wine-press well-nigh alone. Scarce one of his most intimate associates dreamed of the whirl that made every heart-throb almost an agony when he found himself no longer able to remain at his post. The world thought him cold. He preferred that it should be of that opinion rather than it should think him weak; beside he was Christian, not an ever-professing one, perhaps, but one, for all, than whom no man ever walked more nearly in the footsteps of his Master. As a teacher if it would be difficult to analyze his work, not difficult to estimate its worth. So unusual were his methods, so apparently mechanical and stilted, so turpidly systematic, that conclusions among those nearest him were sometimes adverse; but a tree is known by its fruit, and among his graduates may be numbered many of the brightest minds among the deaf of our State.

When he had good material his work was of the best; when there was deficient intellect, his was inevitably partial failure. Such failure attends us all, such success does not. If the classification of teachers that has been made, into "teachers who teach" and "teachers who write," is to be accepted, he was pre-eminently a teacher who taught. His contributions to the literature of the profession, aside from his "Grammar Made Easy," now in press, were few, and he would never have made for himself a great reputation as a teacher with his pen. In his school room he was an incessant, indomitable worker, nor did he consider his whole duty done when the gate of the Institution closed behind him. No society or convention of the deaf ever called upon him for assistance that he did not cheerfully respond. No church for the deaf ever asked for his aid that it was not given. No individual of the class ever came to him with a reasonable request and was turned away. His heart was at all times with the people with whom he had cast his lot, and to those of them who have known him he will be a blessed memory to the end of time.

He was no controversialist, and in the heated discussion as to methods that had been taking place during the past decade, his voice was almost never heard. He awaited results. He agreed with his old *confreeres* that oral work should be extended to its utmost possibilities. He hoped that the time would come when every one bereft of hearing in the land would be able to speak and understand speech; but remained of the conviction that there were a class of the deaf whose intellectual, moral, and religious welfare could best be attained by a judicious use of gesture. He died in this faith, and if he was wrong, at least no man can impute to him the motive that it was for added revenue, for notoriety, or to get dishonest advantage of those who were true to their belief.

Not brilliant as a conversationalist, he was a deep thinker; sedate almost to sternness, he was to his intimates the embodiment of suavity and kindness; naturally of quick temper, he at all times maintained perfect self-control; modest and retiring, yet upon occasion self-possessed and efficient, the embodiment of fealty and truth; of irreproachable integrity; of immaculate personal purity, the world has seldom been graced by a man of more honorable *personnel*. He had well-nigh rounded out his three score years and ten, and it was his to fall before the sickle of the Great Reaper a shock that was "full and ripe."

If worldly success is to amass wealth or to attain a great name, he was a failure; if it is to do good and to live justly, if it is to immortalize self for others, if it is to forgive enemies, if it is to do as we would be done by, if it is to walk the best we may in the light we have, then Thomas Burnside achieved the greatest success that may be attained in life.

J. P. WALKER.

NOTICE.

Prof. Wm. G. Jones will give a lecture at the Parish House of St. John the Evangelist Church, 11th Street and Waverly Place, on Thursday evening, November 14th, at eight o'clock. The simple mention of his name will draw a full house. Admission, 15 cents.

DIRECTIONS.

The Church of St. John the Evangelist is situated at 216, 218, and 220 West 11th Street, corner Waverly Place. Cars from all parts of the city run within one block. The blue cross-town cars running from 23d Street Ferry, via Union Square, to Christopher Street, pass the door. Also the 13th Street Ferry cross-town passes the church running through Waverly Place. Take 6th Avenue Elevated Railroad and get off at 8th Street Station and walk five blocks to the church.

A Professional Advantage.

"Don't you want to hire my par?" said a little colored urchin.  
"What for?"  
"Ter put up de stovepipe."  
"Does he put up stovepipes well?"  
"Deed he do. An' de bes' ob it am dat he's deaf an' dumb, my par is, so de women folks don't hab ter leave de house while he's wukkin'."—*Washington Star*.

WELL GUARDED.

THE MONEY IN THE BANK OF ENGLAND AMPLY PROTECTED.

Of the millions of pounds of treasure stored during the year in the banks of London, it is interesting to learn that, so careful and thorough is the system of surveillance that rarely more than a few thousands get into the hands of thieves and burglars. Modern locks, bolts and bars, aided by electricity and other scientific means, have caused hundreds of would-be bank burglars to retire or to spend many weary years under a sentence of penal servitude.

Few great banks in the world are so carefully guarded as the Bank of England. The "Old Lady of Threadneedle Street" keeps a good watch upon her treasures. One room alone—the specie room—is estimated to contain gold coins of the total value of £5,000,000. It is a large vault, around whose walls are numerous iron safes, containing bags of gold, each representing the value of £5,000. What the total of the Bank of England's contents may be it is difficult to say, but doubtless £20,000,000 would be a fair estimate. Day and night is this wealth rigorously guarded. Even if a burglar were able to pass the bank guards on duty during the night, he would find himself face to face with unexpected and insurmountable obstacles.

The safety of the Bank of England is further insured by a magnificent system of electric wires, all which communicate with the quarters of the bank guard and elsewhere. Once a burglar touched these wires he would set into motion bells whose sound would alarm every one within hearing distance, and the thief would fall an easy prey. The difficulties in the way of opening safes are also Homeric. Many of them made by Chubb, they will stand anything except dynamite.

Every bank and insurance company's office in London has its own strong room and safes, in which may be stored valuables, etc. The strong room of Coutts banks are a sight to see, and if their contents could be revealed it would be found that more crowned heads than the queen deposit their moneys and valuables in that old establishment in the Strand. The newer banks probably possess even safer strong rooms, for in their instruction the latest improvements are incorporated.

The safes and deed boxes by the safe deposit company are remarkable for their security. Deeds and share certificates representing a value of hundreds of thousands of pounds are stored in them, and most of the boxes are fitted with combination locks so constructed as to prevent anyone picking them or solving the combination, which is of a most intricate description.

In nearly every case the big banks are chary of speaking of the manner in which they keep their treasures. One bank permits only its managers and an assistant so visit certain strong rooms, while another, to guard against any tendency shown by the watchmen to fall asleep, presents its servants with chairs on which they can sit in a certain position. If one falls asleep and moves in the chair, the piece of furniture close, up and t rows him upon the floor. Unless the men can sleepstanding or walking, the employers of the bank are bound to keep their eyes open.

BEACONSFIELD THE JEW.

From his proud loyalty to the Hebrew race he never for a moment swerved. For eighteen centuries that race has been slowly taking possession of the civilized world. Throughout the martyrdom of individual souls, Jewish morality has changed the face of the globe. The conduct of the European peoples—modern civilization as it is called—is their work; while in art, in music, and in letters, they have more than held their own. Power, of an overt and conspicuous kind, has, however, for eighteen centuries been denied to men of their blood. Disraeli broke the spell.

In July, 1878, in the capital of the greatest military nation of our time, among the heroes and statesmen who had created imperial Germany, among the representatives of the civilized nations of Europe, congregated there to check Russia in her victorious career, and maintain the equal balance of European authority, the most observed and conspicuous personage was not Bismarck, nor Moltke, nor Andrassy, nor any Prince nor Emperor of them all, but the slim and still youthful figure that, with pale and haggard face and slow step, leaning on the arm of his private secretary, was seen day by day to cross the square from the Kaiserhof to the congress, the representative of the Queen of Great Britain and Ireland and Empress of India—the figure of Lord Beaconsfield the Jew.—*Ex.*

It is said that King Humbert owns nearly 200 horses, and the greater number of them are English bred. The double row of stalls forms a regular street, and each animal's name is printed in large white letters above the manger.



## COLUMBUS.

### Burglars Ransack Mr. King's Residence.

### A LECTURE ON THE DEFECTIVE CLASSES.

Home Trustees Appointed-Other Notes of Interest.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Saturday evening last Mr. and Mrs. E. J. King, who live in the southeastern portion of the city, went up street to witness the Republican parade. Before leaving Mrs. King took care to see that the doors and windows were securely fastened. She returned home about ten o'clock and tried to unlock the door, but it wouldn't go. She went to a neighbor to await the arrival of her husband, who had a key to the front door. He had no difficulty in gaining entrance. A light was struck and everything appeared all right in the lower rooms. It was different upstairs, however. When entering his sleeping apartment, to Mr. King matters therein looked as if a cyclone had been in the room and had torn up every thing. The bed clothes had been taken off the bed and scattered about the room; the drawers of the bureau taken out and their contents thrown about, furniture overturned, the wardrobe ransacked and the best clothing carefully laid aside. Mr. and Mrs. King were simply dumbfounded at the sight of the rooms. Down in the pantry things were not as when Mrs. King left in the evening. Some extra-fine jelly had disappeared, and also some bread. Mr. King's wedding coat had evidently been worn by the intruder while he was helping himself to the jelly, for it was found later smeared over with the sweets. The clothes the fellow selected were evidently too small for him, so he allowed all to remain, or else he got frightened and in his haste forgot to take the bundle with him. What he really was after was money and of that he didn't get a cent, though there was \$1.50 in the pantry which he overlooked. The thief gained entrance at a window by unhooking the fastener with a knife. He also broke a couple of window panes, but could not have gained entrance through them. The kitchen doorlock was also wrenched out of place, which was the cause of Mrs. King not being able to work it when she got home. There was nothing missing from the house aside of the jelly, bread, and some crackers.

Mr. Henry C. Filler's paper at the Annual Ohio Conference of State Charities was on the subject of Defective Classes in Infirmarys. Speaking of the blind, deaf, and insane in these institutions, he said: "Somebody is responsible for the indifferent care of the men and women whose defective sight, loss of speech, dwarfing of the intellect or its total destruction, have blazed their way into almshouses of the land."

"I question if there is an infirmary in Ohio that does not contain one or more blind persons who are consumed by a burning desire to forget their destination in some useful employment. The speaker recommended that the legislature provide better facilities at Iberia for the accommodation of blind men and women to be taken from the infirmaries. There are but few deaf-mutes in infirmaries, and these should be less."

"The State would make no mistake if it would insist upon the youth in her State school receiving proper training in some mechanical branch; having mastered it, he becomes a competitor, and is doubly fortified in his struggle for existence. It would be well to multiply the industries in the neighborhood of the Ohio Institute for Deaf-Mutes in sufficient variety to instruct all boys and girls in some mechanical branch before being thrown adrift, or in assisting the Home for Deaf-Mutes at Central College in building places of industry where they would have advantages of association with those who are familiar with their language and the disadvantages under which they labor as wage earners."

"Infirmaries are the roosting places for the criminals and vagrants graduated from the jails and slums. The weaker class in them having no strength of mind or purpose, easily become the prey of the chronic vagrant, and debauch all who infest the poorhouse as regularly as autumn leaves fall to the ground. I have no desire to become tedious as we approach the subject of the insane in the infirmaries, whose removal to state hospitals we urge in the name of humanity, and because their presence infringes on the comfort of men and women, who at some period of their lives contributed largely toward their construction for the purpose of making a quiet and peaceful home for themselves or others when misfortune shall have overtaken

them. Therefore we urge the building of annexes to the State hospitals for the housing of her chronic insane in the adjacent infirmaries. If that cannot be done, then advocate the building of district hospitals on the principle of district children's homes, with well equipped organization, or make it obligatory upon county authorities to adopt all the improved methods that are practiced in State hospitals. What State hospitals do, infirmaries may on a smaller scale. This is an age of progress, and the cost is a side issue."

"That eminent scholar, Rev. Gilbert O. Fay, once superintendent of the Ohio Institute for Deaf-Mutes would, when in conversation with the governor or other distinguished citizens, raise his hand indicating silence when a speechless child would appear at his door for recognition. The spirit that controlled that philanthropist always took command of us when the turbulent jibing insane called for relief from their many imaginary troubles."

The institution has no warmer friend than Gen. M. Ziegler, now of Washington, but formerly of Greenville, Ohio. He has a son in the school, and his frequent visits to the institution and examining the work and results accomplished for the deaf, are a pride to him. He never loses an occasion to laud it. Friday afternoon, Mr. Patterson with the general's son went up to Washington and remained over night. The next day Misses Byers, Bancroft, Feasley and Mr. Zorn went up. The general drove the party over to the Home in his carriage and inspected the place. Mr. Flenniken, who looks after it, was not aware of their coming and was taken by surprise. However he had everything in order, and the party was pleased with the way the property is kept. Mrs. Ziegler had brought along a well-filled basket of lunch of which the party partook in the dining-room. In the afternoon they returned to the general's residence, and the visitors sampled one of Mrs. Ziegler's dinners, which all pronounced a fine one."

Mr. Joseph Leib brought a distinguished visitor to the institution, and it opened the eyes of the baseball cranks when informed that Willie Hoy stood before them. Of course, they have heard of him often; but not one of them had ever looked upon him in person, and hence their curiosity on beholding him. Mr. Hoy's season is over, and he was on his way to Findlay, his home, where he will remain through the winter. He does not know where he will play next year. The report that he would be with the Washington club is premature. It depends upon what the Cincinnati club can get for him. It thus appears, when a player becomes a member of a National League club, he becomes a slave, and is sold to the highest bidder for his services."

Mr. Hoy looked well physically. He stopped on the way up at Blanchester to visit his old friend, Nelson Snyder, who is a printer by trade. By the way, the town recently got a severe scorching, in which its business portion was swept away by the flames. The office of the paper for which Mr. Snyder works, was destroyed, and he is thus temporarily thrown out of work."

Mr. A. B. Greener, president of the Alumni Association, in accordance with the Amended Constitution and By-Laws of the Association, providing for the management of the Home, has appointed the following gentleman to serve as trustees:—

Robert Patterson, Columbus. George Evans, Springfield. J. B. Showalter, Dayton. Frank P. Gillespie, Cincinnati. R. P. McGregor, Columbus. A. H. Schory, Columbus. Wm. H. Zorn, Columbus. Thomas McGinness, Columbus. Alfred Monnin, Canton. Rev. W. Eagleston, Columbus. Rev. Benj. Talbot, Columbus. Sup't. J. Jones, Columbus. Mr. Geo. W. Wakefield, Columbus. Mr. Henry C. Filler, Columbus. Hon. William H. Williams, Columbus. Hon. Daniel Hartnett, Columbus. Gen. Geo. M. Ziegler, Worthington.

To them the trust is confided. That they will labor for its interests there is no doubt, for most of them are men who have had experience in the management of institutions and work such as is needed to carry forward this object. Their experience will prove a valuable aid to the success of the Home. There may be some complaint from the fact that so many of the members are taken from Columbus. But this was deemed necessary, as the Home is located near here, and when meetings of the Board are held a quorum can readily be secured on short notice without any expense to the association. Those at a distance cannot always find it convenient to attend a meeting, and as no provisions are made for the payment of their traveling expenses, it is not likely members so chosen would care to take them out of their own pockets unless abundantly able to do so."

Mr. H. J. Swords, of Springfield, and Charles McGhee, of Kensington, Columbiana Co., were visitors at the Institution this week."

The larger boys are happy, for this week they received a new \$5 foot-ball, their old one having seen its best days. The little boys also were given one."

The First Advanced Class girls

were given a lecture last Saturday, on "The Man Wonderful in the House Beautiful," by Dr. Allen, of Chicago. Mr. Odehrecht interpreting it.

Superintendent Jones is giving the pupils a number of interesting experiments in physics. His last one was with oxygen, showing what a factor the element is in the way of combustion. He is doing all he can to make the children happy and contented."

Half-a-dozen pupils arrived the past week. Some had no excuse for being late, staying at home just to have a good time. Not until some stringent rules are adopted for this class can the habit be broken up, and the sooner this is done, the better will it be for pupil and teacher."

The Republicans had their blow-out Saturday evening, with a large parade and plenty of fireworks. The larger boys were permitted to go up and view the sight, while Superintendent Jones took the C boys and girls up and looked after them. The sight was a fine one, though in the way of music there were fewer bands than were in the Democratic procession of September 28th."

Mr. William Cowley, of Cleveland, and Miss Phoebe King, both former pupils here, were married Tuesday evening, October 23d, by Rev. A. W. Mann. The files of the JOURNAL of several years ago will show that we had the lady married to a gentleman of Cincinnati. That was through no fault of ours, as it came from her own statement. It was a hoax. However, now that it is a fixed fact, we will with others extend our congratulations to both Mr. and Mrs. Cowley and hope theirs may be a life of joy. A. B. G. Oct. 26-'95."

### INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Mr. Harry Swift and Miss Katie Webb were married last week. Rev. A. W. Mann officiated."

The assault case of Steinwender and Edwards was heard before Judge Cox. Steinwender was fined \$5, but his lawyer appealed to a higher court."

Mr. F. C. Bolin has purchased a cigar and candy store, and it is becoming the rendezvous of the deaf of the city."

Last Sunday morning Dr. DeMott preached to the deaf in the First Methodist Church. In the evening layreader N. F. Morrow officiated, his subject being "Moral Obligation in the Patriarchal Age."

Mr. Harry C. Anderson, a semi-mute, is doing business every day for the Democratic party. He was appointed as a recorder for that party twice."

Willie Hoy, the deaf-mute ball player, was up here recently and played with the Indianapolis team. He was here three days and enjoyed his visit."

Mr. Lewis Travis and his brother went hunting at Fortville last week."

Miss Mary Lamont came here from Fort Wayne recently, and is working as a dressmaker."

Mr. A. Berg rides on his wheel from place to place. The best record he has made so far, is 100 miles in 9 hours."

Mr. Charles Kerney, a teacher in the Indiana School, has been very sick since last May, but now he is on the road to recovery."

Mr. Edward J. Hecker, editor of the *Hoosier*, is taking charge of his pupils until he recovers."

We have a Bible Class here every Sunday afternoon at Christ's Church, and Miss Maggie Fella, a semi-mute, has charge of it."

Mr. S. J. Vail, a teacher in the Indiana School, is here again."

Superintendent R. O. Johnson went to Louisville, Ky., last Wednesday, and returned the next day."

James McGuire, father of Ed. P. McGuire, died of pneumonia on Thursday morning, October 24th. His remains were buried in Greenwood cemetery."

Mrs. Rosa Thomas, who was married to two deaf-mutes before, was married to a hearing man at Tipton, Md., last week."

The deaf-mute branch of the Y. M. C. A. of this city disbanded last Thursday, by agreement of the members, and a new club will be organized this week."

Miss Nellie Coombs and Mr. John S. Snyder, were married at the home of the bride's parents, 412 W. North Street, last Thursday night at 8:30. Among the invited guests were Mr. and Mrs. Robert Snyder, Miss Cora B. Arnold, Messrs. F. C. Bolin, and W. J. Edwards."

October 25, 1895.

### Rev. Mr. Dantzer's Appointments.

NOVEMBER.

1—(All Saints Day) 7:30 P.M., St. James, Buffalo, Short Service and meeting of League.  
3—10:45 A.M., St. James, Buffalo. Holy Communion.  
3—2:30 P.M., St. James, Buffalo. Evening Prayer.  
3—7:30 P.M., St. Paul's, Rochester. Evening Prayer.  
5—7:30 P.M., Auburn.  
6—7:30 P.M., Trinity Church, Utica.  
7—7:30 P.M., Zion Church, Rome.  
8—7:30 P.M., Oneida.

Address: Rev. C. O. DANTZER, 17 Glenwood Ave., Rochester, N. Y.

## NEW YORK.

### Welcome Home to Rev. Dr. Gallaudet.

### TWO HUNDRED PARTICIPATE.

Baron Griolet de Geer, of France, in Town, and Loses \$5,000.—News of the Week.

(From our Regular Correspondent.)

Theo. I. Lounsberry's address is 999 Third Avenue, New York City.

The reception tendered to Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet at the Parish Hall of the Church of St. John the Evangelist last Thursday evening, was a gratifying success in every respect, and due credit should be given Miss Gussie Berley for its pleasant termination."

About two hundred deaf and hearing friends of the good doctor gathered there, and when at about half past eight o'clock, Rev. Dr. Gallaudet was escorted to the platform, followed by Rev. Dr. De Costa, with Mr. M. Heyman as escort, the assemblage rose and cheered lustily."

Mr. Fitzgerald made the opening address, being greeted with applause at his kindly reference to the Doctor. As he left the platform, Mrs. Alice M. Hatch presented Dr. Gallaudet a bouquet of flowers in the name of his deaf friends, together with their best wishes."

Dr. Gallaudet, after thanking his friends for their kind consideration, referred briefly to his European trip, telling how he had advocated the "combined system" wherever he went, relating how his mission work would be incomplete without the use of signs, and so forth, at the same time talking orally for the benefit of the hearing people present. Most of his remarks were a repetition of those at the church services Sunday, a week ago, and already related in the column."

He did not, however, give a detailed account of his trip abroad, as was expected, for want of time and because he preferred to give it in the nature of a lecture at some future date."

He introduced to the assemblage Baron Griolet de Geer, whose father was a mayor of one of the arrondissements of Paris. The Baron, who, by the way, is 77 years old, was dozing away in his chair, and his neighbors on either side aroused him, when he, with befitting appropriateness mounted the rostrum, and spoke a few words. He said that he had been around the world, but somehow never visited America until to-day. However, he admired America and the Americans so far as he had seen of them, and said as much as to mean that France was the land of the oppressed and America the land of the free."

Rev. Mr. Krans and Rev. Dr. De Costa also spoke, touching on religious work among the deaf, and vouchsafing a warm interest in such work, and awaiting with pleasure its expansion to broader fields."

Mr. W. O. Fitzgerald referred to the time when, when he used to know Dr. Gallaudet as a boy, and he knows him very well from what he said."

Following him, Mr. Henry J. Juring, of the defunct Brooklyn Society, made a few pithy remarks regarding organizations, their growth and degradation, and closed with presenting Dr. Gallaudet with five ten-dollar bills for the Gallaudet Home. Following him, Col. Greene, of the Reserved Corps, U. S. Infantry, spoke."

Mr. E. A. Hodgson said it was a great pleasure to have Rev. Dr. Gallaudet again with us. His worth and work were well known to all. His life was a record of earnest, untiring labor in behalf of the deaf. He had done much, but it was hoped he would live to see a church for the deaf, with a parish building and rectory attached, where they could always go with the feeling that they were not intruding. A parish building was greatly needed, for the exclusive use of the deaf, for club, entertainment, charitable, and other purposes; and when it became a reality, it would wean the deaf from the evil associations and temptations to which so many of them in this great cosmopolitan city. Rev. Dr. Krans had promised to use his influence and give his assistance to this end, but the deaf looked upon Rev. Dr. Gallaudet as their Moses to lead them to the promised land."

After a few remarks by Mr. D. Porter Lord, of Poughkeepsie, ice cream and cakes were served, and all enjoined in social intercourse, until about eleven o'clock, when the density of the assemblage thinned out and the run on the gas meter ceased."

There were so many there I shall not attempt a list of a few, but may say that Dr. Gallaudet's family was well represented as were several of the members of St. Ann's congregation."

Baron Griolet de Geer, of France, who came to this country in company with Rev. Dr. Gallaudet, was last week robbed of money amounting to \$5,000, but the particulars in connection therewith are not known, as the police seem to be in possession of very meagre details. It is understood, however that the baron, being of a sleepy disposition, fell to dozing, and that one of the sharps, with which the city abounds, deftly picked the bills from his pocket. The baron is said to be rich and will not miss the money, but it would have been better if it was used to some good purpose than contributed, involuntarily, of course, to the support of sneaks."

Mr. David S. Mandle, father of Mr. Isaac Mandle and Mrs. Schoenfeld, died last week and was buried Sunday. Mr. Schoenfeld was to leave for Germany the Saturday of that week, but the sudden death of his father-in-law forestalled his plans, and now he is undecided whether to go or not. He thinks that it is best to go, as it is hard to get work on a German paper in this city, and he does not care to try some other trade, since the German edition of the *Daily News* suspended."

Mr. George Lindemann contemplates returning to Germany in the Spring."

R. E. Maynard, the very plain yet fantastic (sic) man of many newspapers, is back on the *Yonkers Herald* sticking type at a better rate than he ever in his life got for his vainglorious attempts at literature. After devoting two years to plain talking without remuneration, he has decided that he can earn a living at the case and not be ridiculed."

Alex. L. Pach was in town Saturday with his oldest boy, Stewart, whom he introduced to little George L., as the man that used to play with his papa at school way back in the early eighties."

James Russell is now devoting his time to the buying and selling of real estate. In addition to this, he owns two horses, one of which mounts many a morning, and trots off to the country. He still keeps one eye on his printing business."

Mrs. E. A. Hodgson was away to Aburdale, Mass., the past week, the sudden death of her father calling her thither. Her mother died last June, and the close following upon her steps by the husband, is a heavy blow to the surviving members of the family."

P. F. Redington is now exercising his brush and paint to decorate the house of Congressman Bennett of Brooklyn."

Arctic McL. Baxter is in town from New Haven, to stay until Thursday, when his sister is to be married."

The Xavier Club is contemplating holding a ball some time this winter."

Don't forget the Hallowe'en party in Brooklyn Saturday. See adv. on last page."

Quad Club meets Saturday. It is a spicy College correspondent that the JOURNAL has. I am beginning to find some interest in the "College Chronicle." Keep it up, L., but how can I refer to her; she uses her real name."

I wonder if "Cab" thinks he is a "hansom" (man) after his impetuous queries of two weeks ago."

TED.

### City of Collars and Cuffs.

TROY, N. Y., Oct. 28, 1895.—About the question: "Did you ever see a blind man smoke?" I asked in my last week's letter. I got this idea from my friend who is evidently a student of science. He says when a blind man is deprived of the spectacle of smoke, there is no enjoyment in smoking, and the taste of smoke and tobacco is unknown to him, and even he don't know whether a cigar is lighted or not, and it is the reason why blind men do not smoke. We got into a heated argument, and I declared it was all a mythical theory, but I stopped to think, and it finally came to my recollection that "I have never seen a blind man smoke in my life." So I put in that question, in order to settle the dispute, and Ted was the only one to answer it, but I am not inclined to believe his Munchausen-like story, in which he could find a blind man that smokes in his town. Well, Ted, paste it in your hat till I meet you in New York City next month."

Mr. Andrew P. McKean, son of Rev. Dr. Samuel McKean, of Lansingburgh, N. Y., who has just resigned his professorship at the Fanwood School, New York, is going to associate with Mr. Himes, of Cohoes, in the manufacture of knit goods. Mr. McKean has the well wishes of many friends in his new departure."

A society paper, "Form," for October, published by Dempsey & Carroll, of New York City, contains the following paragraph:—

"Mr. and Mrs. S. Burt Saxton have left Washington Park, Troy, and are occupying their beautiful new home on the Riverside in Lansingburgh, where they will be joined by their son, John G. Saxton, the artist, who with his wife will leave Paris late in October for a visit to this country of several months."

Mr. John G. Saxton is at present staying with his parents at Lansingburgh. He is a bright young gentleman of retiring manners, and he has a charming wife, who possesses all of the five senses. Mr. Saxton was a graduate of Gallaudet College in 1880."

Many deaf friends of Troy and Albany are surprised to learn of Mrs. Dopps attempt to take her life."

While reading *Punch*, I accidentally came across the following lines:

"Doctor," said an old lady the other day to her family physician, "can you tell me how it is that some folks are born dumb?" "Why, him! certainly, madam," replied the doctor. "It is owing to the fact that they come into the world without the faculty of speech!" "Dear me!" remarked the old lady; "now just see what it is to have a medical education! I've asked my husband more than a hundred times the same thing and all that I could get out of him was, 'because they are.'"

Miss Maggie Murphy will leave here for Boston on November 28th."

Mr. Henry De Celli recently lost his position as shirt-ironer at the Peerless laundry through business failure, but he has just secured a better job in a similar business on North Fourth Street."

Mr. Hiram Burt is going to New York City this week, where he will attend Prof. Jones' lecture."

Mr. Clarence Boxley will start for Philadelphia some time during the Thanksgiving week, where he will attend to special business connected with his uncle's collar factory, which has a branch office at Philadelphia."

According to local gossip, Mr. Harry Van Allen intends moving to Albany this winter."

It is understood that Mr. John Hogan, recently a pupil at Fanwood, N. Y., but now a citizen of Albany, is going to embark in the journalistic business for the JOURNAL soon. CAB.

### BUFFALO, N. Y.

The engagement of Miss Rachel Marks, of Buffalo, N. Y., to Mr. Newhouse, of Cleveland, O., is announced."

Miss Carrie Zimmerman and Mr. Reinlander, both of this city, were married about three weeks ago. It was a quiet wedding. They have our best wishes for a happy future."

Miss Grace Hastings, of East Aurora, visited her friends in this city last week."

"Pansy" and Miss May A. Carroll were invited to spend over Sunday with Miss Hastings in East Aurora three weeks ago."

Miss Kittie Nichols, of Randolph, N. Y., spent a few days with her friends at Le Couteux St. Mary's of this city."

Mrs. William A. Briel and her little daughter, having stayed with her mother in Monroe, Mich., over a year, returned to Buffalo. Her mother came with her and expects to stay with the Briel family all winter."

The writer was very much surprised to hear of Mr. LeClercq's marriage, and wishes him well in his new sphere of life."

Miss Mamie N. Reilly, of Savannah, Ga., came to Buffalo two weeks ago to make this city her home. She is boarding at Le Couteux St. Mary's Institution on Edward Street. She is more than welcome to our city."

A. L. P., Congratulations! How do you find the "New Woman?"

"Pansy" has just completed her Notes of Summer Journey to the Canadian North-West and The Rocky Mountains, and has had them printed in book form. They give a good information of how she was impressed by the country up there. Any one wishing to read them, can buy one of them."

MAC.

October 27, 1895.

### AMSTERDAM, N. Y.

The deaf-mutes of Amsterdam seemed very much disappointed, because Mr. Van Allen did not hold a service on Sunday."

Mrs. Wm. A. Watts was pleased with a visit of Miss Maggie Lisbit and her friend, on Gilliland Avenue, Sunday."

Miss Mary Walker, who left the Rome School last summer, spent her vacation in Cobleskill, and said it was good to get back home."

The Watts people were surprised last week to see their old friend, who went to school with them at the New York Institution, Mr. Zacheus Dinehart, the Deaf-Mute Rancher, of Wild Plains, North Dakota. He lives with his speaking brother there. His wife has been dead fourteen years. Her maiden name was Julia Smith, of Buffalo. He is travelling in the United States for the first time in eighteen years. He wishes he could find his schoolmate, Abram Van Wyck, of Rensselaer. He expected to get home this week. He and his friends went a fishing in the south channel of the Merrimac River, two miles from Wild Plains, where fish abound. The boat upset; he was unable to swim, sank, but his feet struck a shelving bank submerging him to his neck. He was extricated by friends, and laid out on the bank to recover from a fainting spell, which he soon did. Zacheus said that he was scared almost to death; but never would go in a boat again."

Rumor say that the Troy Deaf-Mute Society has been broken up."

KAUXAKEE.

### Rev. Mr. Mann's Appointments.

NOVEMBER.

3—Cincinnati, 11 A.M. Holy Communion.  
3—Cincinnati, 3 P.M. Evening Service.  
3—Dayton, 7:45 P.M. Evening Service.  
Rev. Mr. Mann's address is Gambier, Ohio."

## PHILADELPHIA.

A LITERARY EVENING AT ALL SOULS' HALL.

At All Souls' Working People's Club hall, a literary meeting was held last Thursday evening with Mr. W. H. Lipsett presiding. The opening exercise was the reading of the news of the week by the president. Following that, Miss Katie Keen gave an interesting narrative of "Dobbins Reef Light-house and Little Miss Walker," which appeared in the *New York Mail and Express*. Mr. Robt M. Zeigler read a very interesting historical review of the Cuban Revolution; Miss Cora Ford recited "For His sake." Mrs. Roca explained how a lady lived on about \$3.65 per week, while her weekly wages were \$4; and, Mr. Delp told two anecdotes."

At All Souls' Church yesterday afternoon, Mr. O. J. Whildin conducted the service in the absence of the rector. Mrs. Coulter, ex-teacher at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, and Miss Foley, teacher at the school, were among the congregation and also in the Bible class."

As Rev. Mr. Koehler has already been engaged to solemnize the marriage of a couple of deaf-mutes on the 14th of next month, he has agreed with the club's Committee on Lectures and Literary Exercises to deliver two lectures of his European trip on Thursday evenings, November 21st, and December 5th. Any mute outside of All Souls' Club can attend two lectures for twenty-five cents, or fifteen cents for one lecture."

The deaf friends of Principal Booth extend their hearty congratulations to him upon the arrival of a new boy-baby, last Friday. It is the first baby born in the Institution."

Mr. Greenbury Warrington, who had been out of work for a long time, got a position in Gates and Co.'s Coal yard."

Mr. George Brantis, having looked in vain for a job for a very long time, has at last secured good place as a machinist in a wagon building establishment up town."

### ANOTHER FOOTBALL VICTORY.

The crack football team of the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf, at Mt. Airy, met the Manayunk football team on the grounds of the Institution last Saturday afternoon, and defeated the visitors by the score of 20 to 0. The silent players simply toyed with their speaking opponents, and made large gains through the centre and around the ends. The best individual work for the victors was done by Bugler, Schautz, Yoder and Dix. For Manayunk, Laurey, Schuchardt, and Jinner, excelled."

The teams lined up follows:

Penna. Inst.	Positions.	Manayunk.
McAbee	Left End	Schwewersky
Yoder	Left Tackle	Cornman
Inch	Left Guard	McLemen
Harper Capt.	Centre	Jinner
Brossman	Right Guard	Abel
Noble	Right Tackle	Hanley
Ferneskees	Right End	Laurey
Davis	Quarter Back	Haslam
Bugler	Left half Back	Schuchardt
Dix	Right half Back	Howard
Schautz	Full Back	Smith

Referee—Sensing, of P. J. D. Empire-Kane, of Manayunk. Touchdowns—Schautz, 3, Bugler and Dix, one each. Goals—Schautz and Bugler. Time—two 30 minute halves."

We learn through the dailies that the foot-ball team of Gallaudet College narrowly escaped being whitewashed by the team of University of Virginia last Saturday. Score, 16 to 6. The University of Virginia suffered great loss from a fire, which occurred yesterday morning. The loss is estimated at not less than \$300,000, with an insurance of \$25,000 on the building."

THE RECORDER.

Oct. 28, '95.

### Pittsburgh, Pa.

Alison L. Jones paid a brief visit here from Johnsonburgh, Pa., three weeks ago."

A story is afloat that Jonathan Haney is engaged to be married to Miss Lillie Divvins, of Pittsburgh, Pa."

Jonathan Haney, of Bethlehem, Pa., has been here in quest work for three weeks, but met with no success."

Albert Schriener, of Philadelphia, works in a brass foundry here."

Rev. A. W. Mann will give us a lecture about his tour in Europe, on Saturday week."

Mr. B. R. Allabough, a teacher at the Deaf and Dumb Institution at Edgewood Park, officiated at Trinity Church last Sunday."

Twelve Pittsburgh deaf-mutes own safety bicycles."

Edward O'Brien is at work in a tinware establishment here."

THE DEFENDER.

## &lt;



## FANWOOD.

A Black Eye to Football  
at Fanwood.THE MONTHLY SOCIAL  
REUNION.The Usual Weekly News Notes  
Briefly Reported.

(From our Fanwood Correspondent.)

Football with outside clubs has received a set-back at Fanwood. Principal Currier has decided that no more games of that character shall be played. The game is too rough, he declares, and the risk of serious injury to the boys in scrimmages, and mass plays is so great that he does not wish to be held responsible for any serious mishaps that may befall some of the boys, hence his decision against the pigskin. The boys continue to play among themselves. The Fanwood's first eleven has not yet given up training, but it is only a question of a short time when they will eventually give up football altogether, as they do not care to keep on training when there is no game and glory awaiting them in sight. They will soon turn their attention to basket ball, which is less likely to prove injurious than football. Last year the Fanwood Basket Ball Club made quite a good record, and if they continue to do as well as they did last year, they will win fresh laurels for themselves.

Last Saturday afternoon there was a football game in progress in front of the Principal's office. The players were eight of the advanced girls. They wore their gymnasium suits under long skirts. At first it was only a kicking contest, but later on they lined up four on a side, and had a real football game as played by the boys. One side was made up by Misses Gibbs, Spahn, Judge and Anderson. The other side by Misses Gray, Grigg, Pindar and A. Quinn. Honors were equally divided, as each side scored about the same number of points.

The monthly social reunion was held in the girls' study last Saturday evening. Dancing and various games were indulged in. No new games were introduced, except an old one under a new name. This was introduced by Arthur Izquierdo. It is somewhat similar to the old fashioned game of Fox and Geese, which your and my great grandmothers and grandfathers used to play, but Arthur insisted that it was a new Spanish indoor game called "Bull Fight." After a trial it was found that the old game was by far more amusing, so poor Arthur's efforts were in vain; but ere another month comes around Arthur will try to remember some other Spanish games, mean while he feels rather sore at Spain, and said something about the Monroe doctrine, the United States and President Cleveland. The feature of the evening was perhaps the new "Tucker" game introduced by Mr. Fox last month. It has become popular at once, and until some one introduces a better one to take its place, it will remain the favorite game. At nine o'clock, head tutor William H. Van Tassel gave another exhibition drill. The boys showed that they had improved wonderfully since last month. At future public parades they ought to make a good showing. They compare favorably with the successful drill exhibition given by the public school boys at Madison Square Garden last winter, in connection with the great Marriage Dramas, which was applauded by the eight thousand present. These children had been drilled for weeks, as a banner was awarded to the best company, therefore the readers can well imagine the progress made by the boys at Fanwood in less than two months.

Mr. Hugh Conlon, one of the nine members that stood up for the Brooklyn Society for Deaf-Mutes, until it disbanded a few weeks ago, brought two framed photo groups of the St. Louis and Brooklyn Societies, which had been willed to the JOURNAL office by the Brooklyn Society. The JOURNAL office art gallery which was destroyed by fire contained many groups of deaf-mute societies in the United States. The only groups now in the JOURNAL office are the two above mentioned and a recent large-sized photo of Chicago's only and great Pas-a-Pas Club.

Mr. Ranald Douglas, the deaf-mute photographer, has been at the Institution for the past week taking groups of the boys and girls and exchanging reminiscences of old days. The foot-ball group is perhaps the best he has taken so far, but the others are up to his standard of workmanship. Mr. Douglas has for the past of twenty-

two years been able to make both ends meet at photography, which is to his credit. He has now in view the establishment of a studio somewhere either in New Jersey or Pennsylvania.

The Audubon Athletic Club and the Crescents of Harlem, played a game of foot-ball at the Institution field, on Saturday afternoon. The former won, 14-0. The game was characterized by rough play, and those who witnessed the game, assert that the Audubon Athletic Club men, in a rough game, should be awarded the championship.

Abraham Levy, the brother of Joshua Levy, has entered several different kinds of candies at the Exhibition of Food and Appliances, now at Madison Square Garden, and Joshua has received a complimentary ticket to see the show, which is to close on the 1st of November.

Tutor Shanks is in daily receipt of Weather Bulletins from the United States Weather Bureau, at Albany, N. Y. His assumption of the role of weather prophet has rather jarred the sensibilities of our old prognosticator, John Shotwell.

Five pupils were enrolled last week, who formerly attended school at the 67th Street and Lexington Avenue. They are: Misses Lydia Smith, Camille Meyer, Kate and Sarah Elsworth, and Master Ed. Elsworth.

Mr. E. S. Burdick, of Crown Point, Essex Co., N. Y., a graduate of the Portadam Normal School, is the new tutor of the boys. He arrived Saturday, and is now acquainting himself with the duties of his new office.

Among the many graduates and former pupils at Fanwood, who came up to see the boys on Sunday, I noticed Messrs. Ryan, of Westchester, Kennedy and Zerwich of this city.

The annual election of officers of the Fanwood Literary Association will be held in the chapel on Saturday evening. The result will be made known next week.

It is reported that Mr. Charles D. Edmonston, who graduated from Fanwood about fourteen years ago, is seriously ill at his home in Newburgh, N. Y.

Misses Burchard and Buckingham rode to Tarrytown and back on their bicycles on Saturday. They are getting to be expert riders.

Mr. Hugh Conley Seward, Assistant Steward, spent the Sabbath at Easton, Pa., as the guest of his brother.

A. QUAD.

## VIOLINS OF CREMONA.

One of the most valuable violins in New York is the Jupiter, a Stradivarius owned by Thurloe Weed Barnes. He paid something like \$10,000 for it. Mr. Barnes is enthusiastic on the subject of violins and violin playing, and is an expert amateur performer. He has been fond of violins for many years, and was long on the watch for an exceptionally fine instrument. It was not until about four years ago that he was so fortunate as to become the possessor of the Stradivarius of 1722, known all over Europe as the Jupiter.

This violin came into Mr. Barnes' hands by accident. It was bought by him directly from the Duchess de Camposelice, who lives in the Rue Kleber, Paris. The Duke de Camposelice was well known as an admirer of stringed instruments and had been in the habit of playing once or twice a week in a string quartet in which every instrument was a Stradivarius. His music room built especially for the purpose, with high, vaulted ceiling, contained cabinets which held his most valuable violins, violas and violoncellos. One cabinet held under secure fastening the famous violins known as the Betts and the Jupiter, the former bearing date 1699, the latter 1722. The other instruments in this cabinet were his favourite viola, probably the finest in the world, and a magnificent violoncello. These were the treasures of the collection through a long series of years.

Mr. Barnes became acquainted with the duchess through common friends in Paris, who had intimated that in their opinion the duchess, who for some little time had been a widow, might be willing to sell part of her late husband's collection, in which, besides the works of Stradivarius, were instruments made by Joseph Guarneri, Amati, Gagliano, Puggieri and by German, Flemish, Spanish, Dutch and French masters.

Special attention was given to the fiddle known as the Betts, whose history lends to the instrument peculiar notoriety and attractiveness. As every expert in Europe and America knows, this is one of the finest creations that left the shops of the master of the art of violin manufacture. The story of the Betts is as follows:

One day in London an unkempt stranger dashed into the shop of a second class violin dealer named Betts, whose shop did not attract any remarkable patronage. Rushing up to Betts, the stranger, who

carried a violin under his arm, exclaimed:

"Here is a fiddle which I want to sell. Look at it quickly and make me an offer."

As soon as he glanced at the instrument, Betts saw that it was the most valuable violin he had ever seen.

"What price do you expect to get for this instrument?" he asked.

"Oh, give me a pound," the stranger said, "and you can have the violin; only be quick about it, as I must be off in a hurry."

Betts mechanically produced a sovereign and threw it down on the counter. The stranger took it and departed in haste.

The Duke of Camposelice paid about 50,000 francs for this fiddle.

The violin known as the Jupiter was always played in the Camposelice quartet. In appearance it differs notably from the Betts, being a little larger and a little darker. There are peculiar distinguishing marks about the Jupiter fiddle.

On the back the grains of the wood, matching each other at equal distances from the center, run nearly the entire length of the instrument.

The tone of the Jupiter is what gives it its name. It has a distinctively commanding quality, characteristic not only of Stradivarius, but also of this particular instrument. The tone, while soft and delicate, is penetrating, and its volume is all that a virtuoso could ask even in the largest concert hall.

The date of the Jupiter also is important, for before 1690 Stradivarius made few good violins, while those made by him later than 1725 show traces of lessening genius.

With the Jupiter, the Betts and the Elijah, which is owned by Mr. Newell of Boston, must be ranked the Stradivarius known as the Messiah. Its name has a curious history. It belonged once to M. Allard, the former teacher in Paris. For many years whenever any of the great French, Spanish or Hungarian players went into Allard's shop to show him their instruments they would ask:

"Well, M. Allard, what have you to say to my violin?"

And Allard would reply invariably, "It is very fine, but I have to confess to you, as a matter of truth, although I regret for your sake to say so, that I have seen a finer one."

When pressed for further information, Allard would never give particulars. The instrument to which he referred belonged to an old Italian in Genoa, and Allard was waiting for his death to buy it. He did not wish to have all the violinists of Europe as competitors. As Allard long failed to produce the famous violin, it came to be known in just as the Messiah, because it did not come. Finally Allard secured it. He put it in a glass case and would not allow it to be touched except by a favored visitor.

After his death the Messiah was sold for more than 60,000 francs to Mr. Laurie, a rich amateur violinist in Edinburgh, who still has it.

As years pass the violins of Stradivarius increase in value. The same is true also of good specimens from the hands of other old Cremona makers. A false impression is common regarding the original prices of the Stradivarius instruments. They were not sold for what now would be thought the cheapest nominal figures. The papers and correspondence of Stradivarius, many of them now in the hands of Hill of New Bond Street, London, who is writing a life of the great master, show that Antonius Stradivarius usually made violins only on special orders from the nobility of Europe; that he often worked from three to five years in perfecting a solo instrument, and that he received large prices, never turning out any but first-class specimens.—N. Y. Sun.

## SYMPATHY.

Sympathy is the foundation of every success. No man ever made a real success for himself and the world unless sympathy was the mainspring of his activity. Carlyle never wrote a truer sentence than "when the heart is dead, the eyes cannot see."

No work was ever done to the limit of its possibilities that did not engage the full sympathy of the worker.

Sympathy is the key that opens the heart of king and beggar. It is the touchstone of life, and the never failing well of enthusiastic effort. Without it a man is a drudge, a slave to his necessities. He is free only as his effort is the expression of his sympathy.

The man who works without sympathy loses the beauty of life and is deprived of the inspiration of success. Everywhere sympathy is the foundation of true living.—The Outlook.

True contentment depends not on what we have. A tub was large enough for Diogenes, but a world was too small for Alexander.—Colton.

Over one-half the population of Rhode Island and nearly one-half that of Connecticut are employed in the mills.

## A BURIED CITY.

The Russians have made a singular discovery in central Asia. In Turkestan, on the right bank of the Amou Daria, is a chain of rocky hills near the Bokharan town of Karki, and a number of large caves, which, upon examination, were found to lead to an underground city, built apparently long before the Christian era. According to the effigies, inscriptions and designs upon the gold and silver money unearthed from among the ruins, the town dates back to some two centuries before the birth of Christ. The underground Bokharan city is about two versts long, and is composed of an enormous labyrinth of corridors, streets and squares, surrounded by houses and other buildings two or three stories high. The edifices contain all kinds of utensils, pots, urns, vases, etc. The high degree of civilization attained by the inhabitants of the city is shown by the fact that they built houses of several stories, by the symmetry of the streets and by the beauty of the baked clay and metal utensils, and of the ornaments and coins which have been found. It is supposed that long centuries ago this city, so carefully concealed in the bowels of the earth, provided an entire population with a refuge from the incursions of nomadic savages and robbers.—London Public Opinion.

## SHOP HINTS FOR WORKING-BOYS.

Good manners and neatness will hide the patches.

The boy who watches the clock may become a walking delegate but he will never be a member of the firm.

Idleness makes the hours drag. Killing time is harder work than saving wood.

Blackened shoes make the feet look smaller.

It is better to own a pair of patched trousers than to owe for a new suit.

As a man, the boy who "talks back," never gets heard.

When an employer sees a clean floor, he soon finds out who swept it.

The first boy to quit work is usually the last to be promoted.

"I'll do better next time" is a good motto only when you have done your best this time.

The way to get opportunities is to make them.

The most incompetent workman in the shop can teach the brightest apprentice something.

If the apprentice knew it all, the foreman would be discharged.

Bad habits and poor work go together. Poor work means poor pay.

A boy that steals time cannot be trusted with money.

The boy who is always complaining that his employer is imposing upon him, is generally imposing upon his employer.

Even a dishonest employer appreciates honest work.

The boy who obeys promptly and willingly has his trade half learned.

It is the tardy boy that has the strongest objection to working a little overtime.

The boy who can spend his money for cigarettes and tobacco does not need an increase in wages.

Impudence is not indicative of brightness.

The best workmen do the least talking.

## WORDS OF WISDOM.

Borrowed troubles are the heaviest.

In the eyes of a mule short ears are a deformity.

We may shape our friendship, but not our love.

Nothing can kill self respect; every thing wounds it.

If there were no difficulties there would be no men.

A bald-headed man parts his hair on the what-is-left side.

When men lie they most always yawn wearily afterward.

A good man will hate a lie, no matter how white it may look.

There are people who have a great deal of religion, but no love.

In nine cases out of ten the man who has riches paid too much for them.

There are some people who couldn't be made interesting even as characters in a novel.

We may be near sighted, but we can always tell a check for two dollars from a poem.

No man is ever thoroughly introduced to himself who spends most of his time alone.

The father should fear to walk where it would not be safe for his children to travel.

When you go into the closet for secret prayer, be sure to take the key of your safe along.

If we love much we are much, no matter whether we have any gold on deposit or not.—The South-West.

It has been estimated that about 500,000 bicycles have been sold this year; and judging from the popularity of the wheel, the year 1896 will see nearly a million more bicycles sold by our manufacturers and dealers. It is the general opinion that prices in 1896 will remain the same as in 1895.

## HISTORIC BATTLEFIELDS.

At Cannae, where the Romans sustained the worst defeat they ever experienced, there were 146,000 men on the field, of whom 52,000 were killed.

At the battle on Thrasymene, where Hannibal defeat the Romans, there were 65,000 men engaged, of whom 17,000 were killed.

At Gettysburg 140,000 men fought on the Union and Confederate sides, of whom 8,000 were placed hors du combat.

After the surrender of the Turks at Plevna, the Russians took possession of \$7,000,000 worth of arms.

At Borodino 250,000 French and Russians fought, and the dead and wounded numbered 78,000.

During the retreat from Moscow, the French lost or threw away over 600,000 muskets.

At Waterloo there were 145,000 men on both sides, of whom 51,000 were killed or disabled.

There were 402,000 men on the field of Sadowa, of whom 33,000 were killed or disabled.

At Austerlitz 170,000 men were engaged, and the dead and wounded numbered 23,000.

At Gravelotte 320,000 men were engaged, of whom 48,000 were killed or wounded.

Marengo called 58,000 men into action, of whom 10,000 were killed or crippled.

At Bannocburn 135,000 men fought, and 38,000 were killed or wounded.

## Words of Wisdom.

It is always a sign of poverty of mind where men are ever aiming to appear great; for they who are really great never seem to know it.—Cecil.

The polite of every country seem to have but one character. A gentleman of Sweden differs but little, except in trifles, from one of any other country. It is among the vulgar we are to find those distinctions which characterize a country.—Goldsmith.

There is nothing so elastic as the human mind. Like imprisoned steam, the more it is pressed the more it rises to resist pressure. The more we are obliged to do, the more we are able to accomplish.—T. Edwards.

It is better to sacrifice one's love of sarcasm than to indulge it at the expense of a friend.—Chillon.

We often console ourselves for being unhappy by a certain pleasure that we find in appearing so.—De Barthelemy.

A beautiful woman pleases the eye, a good woman pleases the heart; one is a jewel, the other a treasure.—Napoleon I.

He who has neither friend nor enemy is without talents, powers or energy.—Lavater.

## Bits of General Information.

A tenth of the world is still unexplored.

London has 75,000 street lamps, Paris 50,000, and New York 38,000.

\* New York has a clergyman who, it is stated, has married 12,000 couples, and received over \$60,000 in wedding fees.

The most densely populated country in Europe is not Belgium, which has 533 persons to the square mile, but Saxony, with 605.

It is proposed in Texas to levy a tax of \$50 on all unmarried men of thirty years or over, who do not declare under oath that they have tried to enter the matrimonial state.

A great exhibition, to be called the Millennium, will be held at Buda-Pesth next year to commemorate the foundation of the Hungarian kingdom 1,000 years ago.

Besides the coal yet to be brought to the surface in Europe and America, it is estimated that there are in Japan workable seams containing 700,000,000 tons, equal in commercial value to Australian coal.

The British Ambassador at Paris receives \$45,000 salary and \$100,000 more for expenses; all this in a year, making nearly three times the salary of the President of the United States.

The average of ships and sailors in the Port of London every day is 1,000 ships and 9,000 men.

## Growing Old.

I looked in the tell-tale mirror.  
And saw the marks of care—  
The crow's-foot and the wrinkles.  
And the gray in the dark brown hair,  
My wife looked o'er my shoulder;  
Most beautiful was she;  
"Thou wilt never grow old, my love," she said,  
"Never grow old to me."

"For age is the chilling of the heart;  
And thine, as mine can tell,  
Is as young and warm as when first we heard  
The sound of our bridal bell."  
I turned and kissed her ripe red lips;  
"Let time do its worst on me,  
If in my soul, my love, my faith,  
I never seem old to thee!"

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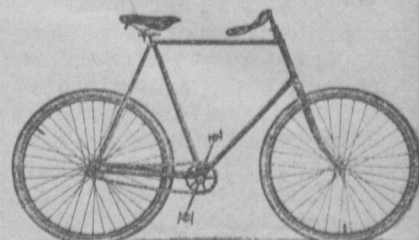
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